Vol. II. Numb. 99.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amusements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the most

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domestick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From Wednesday January 18th. to Friday January 20th. 1710.

Q. YE have desir'd to Explain the five last Verses of the Seventh Chap. of Isaiah. Ver. 21. *And it shall come to pass in that day, that a Man shall Nourish a young Cow, and two Sheep.*

22. *And it shall come to pass for the Abundance of Milk, that they shall give, he shall eat butter: for butter and honey shall every one eat, that is left in the Land.*

23. *And it shall come to pass in that day, that every Place shall be, where there were a thousand Vines at a thousand Silverlings, it shall be even for Briers and Thorns.*

24. *With Arrows and with Bows shall Men come thither; because all the land shall be Briers and Thorns.*

25 *And on all Hills, that shall be Digged with the Mattock, there shall not come thither the Fear of Briers and Thorns: But it shall be for the sending forth of Oxen, and for the Treading of lesser Cattel.*

A. The two first Verses seem at first view to Promise fair and to import a Blessing. But then we must consider, that, if taken in the Acceptation of a Blessing, they cannot possibly Comport with the two next Verses, where there is not only a Curse Undeniably Denounc'd, but that also to Introduc'd, as plainly to acquaint us, that the Verses present us, not with the Beginning, but with the Continuation of a Curse, of a Curse already in part Denounc'd in the preceeding Verses. And this is confirm'd by the Purport of the Context, which usher in those seemingly Ambiguous Verses, since we there find, that God Threatens the Destruction of *Judea* by the Kings of *Egypt* and *Assyria*; especially by the latter, as we learn from Verse the 20th *In the same day shall the Lord shave with a Rasour* (a Proper Figure to denote utter Destruction, since nothing cuts closer than a Rator) *that is Hired* (a further Denotation of utter Destruction, since Men generally use Hired things without Reserve, whereas they are more Ready to spare their own) *namely, by Them beyond the River* (the great River *Euphrates* which separated *Assyria* from *Syria*, from whence *Palestine*, of which *Judea* was a part, was Divided by the *Anti-Libanus*) *by the King of Assyria, the Head and the Hair of their Feet; and it shall also Consume the Beard.* Where *the Head* imports their King, *the Beard* their Nobility, and *the Hair of their Feet* Commonality; who were carried into Captivity by *Nebuchadnezzar* King of *Babylon*, who was King of *Assyria*, as well as of *Chaldea*, and who for very good Reasons is stil'd by the Prophet *the King of Assyria*, and not the King of *Babylon*, tho' that were the most ancient City of the Post-Diluvian World, and the Metropolis of the Chaldean Empire.

The Verses then to be explain'd are a Prophetical Description of that Deplorable Devastation, which *Nebuchadnezzar* King of *Babylon* wou'd make in the Country of *Judea*. But tho' This be the General Import of the Verses, yet the Querist seems to expect that we wou'd be more particular.

As to the first of the Verses, that *in that day a Man shall Nourish a Cow and two Sheep*, it is observable, that that Expression, *a Man*, does in the *Hebrew* Original very frequently denote, not a Common Man, but a Man of Wealth, or what we call a Substantial Man. And according to this the Prophet foretells, that He, who before was bless'd with Herds of Cows and Flocks of Sheep, shall in that day behold his Abundance reduc'd to Penury; reduc'd to a Single Cow and Two Sheep.

——*N. B.* The Answer being too long for this Paper will be continued in the next.

Q. Gentlemen, *You have given it, as your Opinion, that the Forms of all Animals and Plants are contain'd in* Parvo *in their Seeds. Now I desire to know, whether you think that the whole succeeding Race of every Species, that is every Individual, which was afterwards to descend from it to the End of the World, were Originaly contain'd in Miniature, one within another, in the first of that Species which God created at the Beginning of the World: So that, for Instance in the Little Eggs or Row of the first Female Fish of every Kind were contain'd not only it's immediate Descendants, but likewise the Descendants of those Descendants, and the Descendants of them, and so on, to the end of the whole Species, diminishing gradually in Proportion to their Distance from the Outermost, like a Nest of Boxes one within another, Generation being*

nothing, but the Augmentation, Explication, and Production of the præexiſtent Ova, which I think cannot appear abſurd to any one, that conſiders the Infinite Diviſibility of Matter and the OMNIPOTENCE OF GOD. *Yours,* T. Gale.

A. For the ſame Reaſons that the Forms of all Animals and Plants are contain'd in their Seeds, thoſe Seeds are (in like manner) contain'd in one another, and have been from the firſt *Original* of each Species, Created by God Almighty, and will continue productive of each other, until the final Diſſolution of each Species, otherwiſe there muſt have been new Creations: The Infinite Diviſibility of Matter, &c. as you are pleas'd to inſert, being a ſufficient Argument for the poſſibility thereof.

Q. Gentlemen, *You are deſir'd to give your Reaſons why the Sweat of ſome Perſons, both Men and Women, ſtain the Linnen next them with a Red Color, and alſo to Anſwer whether it is Uſual and Natural for Women to have Hair grow round their Nipples. Your ſpeedy Anſwer is deſir'd by him who will be Your Future Subſcriber,* C. W.

A. As to the Diſcolor'd Sweat you ſpeak of, it is Emitted only at the Emunctories, *viz.* the Armpits and Groin: And proceeds from the Natural Heat of thoſe Parts, dilating the Pores and Relaxing the Glands, whereby ſome Particles of the Blood are diſmiſs'd with the *Serum* in the Separation. And as to the Hairineſs of Women's Nipples, ſome after 30 have a few Hairs near them, therefore Natural, tho' not very Uſual.

Q. Gentlemen, *The Ground of that old Saying, that* the Days lengthen a Cock Stride, *is deſired you will Unriddle to your Queriſt,* A. D.

A. The meaning is the uſual time between a Cock-crowing in the night, which is about an hour, a Stride or Step being uſed ſometimes for a Meaſure of Time, as People are ſaid to be ſtept into Years. But in old Adages, Rhime attones for a little impropriety of Speech, it being us'd here to Rhime to *Twelf-tide.*

Q. Gentlemen, *Pray be pleas'd to acquaint me with the Vertues and Qualities of* Potatoes, *and your Opinion, whether they be wholeſome or not.*

A. Potatoes are of a temperate Quality, and of ſtrong Nouriſhing Parts. The Nutriment which they yeild is, tho' ſomewhat windy, as all Roots are, very Subſtantial, Good and Reſtorative, ſurpaſſing the Nouriſhment of all other Roots and Fruits. They wonderfully Comfort, Nouriſh and Strengthen the Body, they are very wholeſome for every Age and Conſtitution, eſpecially for them that are paſt their Conſiſtent Age.

Q. Gentlemen, *Pray Explain how* 3781 : 14 : 10½ *is found to be the Value of the* Logarithm 2.5783448, *and by what Method 'tis found to be ſo, and you'll oblige your Subſcriber.*

A. Moſt Books of *Logarithms* ſhew you how to find the abſolute Number Anſwering to any *Logarithm,* and then becauſe the *Index* in this is 2, the 3 Figures towards the Left Hand will be *Integers,* and thoſe to the Right *Decimals,* which being valued ſhew the odd Money.

Q. *Is it poſſible for any Perſons ſimply to Love, without having Regard to their own Intereſt as the chief Motive?*

A. If you take Intereſt in the large ſenſe, of our Pleaſure, Satisfaction, Contentation, Conveniency, &c. It is impoſſible for us to Love, without reſerving *Intereſt* for the Cheif Motive. For that is the Spring of the Perpetual Motion, and as natural to us to maintain, as Self-preſervation is to every Species. For how can a Man properly be ſaid to *Love* an Object, which at the ſame time gives him no Delight, Satisfaction, &c. 'Tis even a Contradiction in Terms: nay, even in *Seraphick Love,* which ought to be moſt Immaculate, our Intereſt is blended with it.

Q. Mr. Apollo, *One of your very firſt Subſcribers to your Paper troubles you with an Etymological Queſtion. I happen'd lately to deal with a foul Companion, who, tho' ſhe ſwore ſhe was Clean, in return for my Civilities gave me a Seaſoning, which is call'd a* Clap; *but that's no matter, you'll ſay I deſerv'd it, and ſo indeed I did. In ſhort, I only want to know the Derivation of the word* Clap, *I have ask'd ſeveral* Clap-Doctors, *none of whom can tell me, they all ſay they can Cure it, but finding them unacquainted with the Name, fear they know as little of the Nature. Pray inform me, and to whom I had beſt to apply for Cure, or rather who you us'd to make uſe of in the like Exigence, for whoever is your Man ſhall be mine, be it even Dr.* Cafe *at* Lilly's Head, *or* Spink *in the* Dark Paſſage. *An Expeditious Anſwer, becauſe I begin to piſs Pins and Needles already, and you know Delays breed Danger, will highly oblige your ſuffering Benefactor* Sic Subſcribitur Dick Ramble.

A. If *Dick* rambles on from Doctor to Doctor, reſolving to neglect a Cure 'till he meets one can give him the Derivation of the word *Clap,* it may chance to change it's Name for a worſe before he is reliev'd, and then he will be in freſh queſt after *Etymologies,* 'till his Legs refuſe to bear him in purſuit of them. For in this Caſe it is a meer *Barbariſm,* and deriv'd only from a certain Arbitrary Power, all Nations have to form words. We wiſh you are not too far tainted already for a ſpeedy Cure, for it ſeems to have affected your Brain, ſince you ask the *God of Phyſick* to direct you to his own Phyſician, as if he ſtood in need of Advice from thoſe He inſpires. We adviſe you therefore, whilſt you hang together, to decline ſuch Curioſity, and away to the Powdering-Tub and burnt Mutton, before the ſearching Spring advances too far, leaſt a North-Eaſt Wind ſhould ariſe and ſhake you to pieces, whilſt your *Quondam* Punks gather you up in Parcels, to reſerve as Reliques of their *Pious* Martyr.

POEMS.

Q. *WHEN Winter it's inclement Storms had (ceas'd*
And Sol *with Rays Prolifick had diſpell'd,*
The dark unwholeſome Vapors that ariſe,
From Fens, from Marſhes, and from dreery Rains,
Then frequent. Vernal Spring in Gaudy Robes
Array'd, with blooming Beauties did appear,
The lofty towering Lark the vaulted Sky
Each early Dawn fill'd with Melodious Sounds.
And every Gloomy Night, ſad Philomel,
In warbling Airs chaunted her mournful Strains,
Moſt grateful to thoſe Happy Swains and Nymphs,
Who bleſt with mutual Love, to purling Streams
Retire. There plac'd under ſome ſpreading Bower,
Of Fragrant Myrtil, on a moſſy Bank
(Indulgent Scene) ſupinely ſit and hear
Her melting Notes, inſpiring ſofteſt Love.

'Twas

'Twas then Immerg'd in Grief and deep Deſpair,
Dauntleſs I fought (midſt the tumultuous Clang,
And ghaſly Horrors of attacking Streams
And Subterrenean Mines) a friendly Dart
From hoſpitable Death to cure my Soul
of Anxious Pangs, caus'd by Martilla's *Scorn.*
But Heav'n reſerv'd my Life for Joys ſublime!
Being return'd, the Nymph, not as was wont,
With awful Frowns, but Smiles receiv'd her Swain,
And owns my Conduct has engag'd her Heart.
Say, Noble Bards, *why that ſoft tender Sex,*
Averſe to all the Scenes of Blood and War,
Should ſcorn the Gentle, *and careſs the* Brave,
Intrepid Souls, Pregnant with Martial Fire.

Belmy.

A. The *Fair* are Conſcious that their tender Sex
Requires a *Prop*, which may ſupport and cruſh
Affronts and Injuries, too oft they meet,
From a Malicious and Inſulting World;
And therefore *Smile* upon the *Brave* and *Bold*,
Rewarding their *Protection* with their *Charms*.
The *Ivy* thus (which by it's Gen'ine Strength,
Cou'd only humbly creep upon the Earth)
Twines round the *Sturdy Oak*, aſpiring thus
To view the *Face of Heav'n*, and then looks down
With ſcorn, on *Stronger Plants*, which dwell below.

Q. Apollo *ſo witty, facetious and kind,*
Say, when the Noſe is to Itching enclin'd,
With the Ancients it ſeem'd an Infallible Rule,
Of drinking of Wine, or of kiſſing a Fool:
Or *elſe* (*like as Friends*) ſhake a Knave by the Fiſt,
With ſpeed pray reſolve me, ſo may you be kiſt
By Hortenſia, *by* Daphne, *or that Charming* She
That you moſtly Affect, *whoſoever She be.*

A. The Charms of *Hortenſia* and *Daphne* are ſuch,
That to Merit their Smiles we can ne'er do too (much;
But our Selves and our Time we ſhould groſly (abuſe,
If Accounting for Maggots we ſhould not refuſe;
For if ever ſuch Conſequence follow'd that Caſe,
If no more than a frivolous Accident was;
And thoſe Ancients that held ſuch Infallible Rules,
To be ſure were no other than Doting old Fools.

Q. *This is to let you know,*
Some ſix Weeks ago,
I went to the Court-end of the Town,
Where I pickt up a Wench,
My Flames for to quench,
Who pleas'd me for half a Crown.

But ſuch a D——d Whore,
I ne'er knew before,
So Handſome and yet ſo Rotten,
She gave me a Clap,
Such was my Miſhap,
Which ne'er by me will be forgotten.

Now, Apollo's *Fee*
Shall be Guineas three,
If he will vouchſafe me to Viſit,
For M——n *I've try'd,*
And ſeveral beſide,
But you are the GOD *of Phyſick.*

Yours, Philippo.

A. Some Punk in the City,
Might certainly fit ye,
And not to the Court-end of Town
Thus ramble; or fancy
You cou'd get a *Nancy*
Was Sound, and for price half a Crown.

What e'er's your Miſhap,
Or the Pox or a Clap,
You are but a ſilly dull Elf,
To think that our *Sire*,
(Tho' he'll others Inſpire)
Preſcribes for a Patient himſelf.

To a Gentleman, Who lately on his Night-Adventure with a Lady, was forc'd to Jump out of her Chamber-window into a Church yard to Prevent a Diſcovery.

A Diſmal Fate, my Friend, 'tis true,
Attended your Intrigue and You:
'Twas hard to ſhun ſo Fair a Mate,
To Barter Bliſs at ſuch a Rate;
Relinquiſh Beauteous Fleſh for Bones,
And Change a Nymph for Skeletons.
'Twas Death to leave thoſe Realms of Light,
And ſeek theſe Om'nous Shades of Night,
Deſert that Citadel of Love,
For Tombs and Vaults where Spectres move,
To fall from ſuch a Glorious Riſe,
And Loſe ſo Bright a Paradiſe.
So when the Feather'd * Youth took Flight,
And Joy'd in his Ambitious Height,
The Jealous Sun Diſpatch'd his Beams,
To puniſh him for ſuch Extremes;
With Fires Vindictive ſcorch'd his Wings,
And down the Bold Uſurper Flings.
But though your Raſh Adventure Fail'd,
And this your Plot ſo ill Prevail'd,
An Uſeful Moral ſtill you'll Bear
Inſtructing ſafer Paths to Steer,
And act within a Proper Sphere.

* *Icarus.*

The laſt Quarterly-Book, *containing various Subjects, Serious and Humorous, in Proſe and Poetry, with a new Song ſet to Muſick and all the Parts inſerted, to be had no where but in the ſaid Book, may be had of the Men in their Walks.*

In

In last Paper, Col. 4. l. 52. for *Perſuaſion*, read *Proſecution*, l. 63. for *been ſtill*, r. *lain ſtill*. In the Poem, l. 15. for *you Miſcreants*, r. *the Miſcreants*.

SIR,

LONDON, January 20. Since our laſt we have receiv'd the two Holland Mails that were due, which bring an account from Poland, that the Turks are continuing their Preparations of War, upon which the Czar of Muſcovy was filling his Troops towards the Frontiers, and particularly towards the Black-Sea, where he has 150 Ships of War and Gallies; but at the ſame time we have Advice from Vienna, that the Truce between the Turks and the Czar is renew'd and continu'd for 25 Years.

We hear from Dreſden, that an Ambaſſador from the Cham of Tartary is arrived there, and has notify'd that a ſecond Ambaſſador was arrived at Warſaw, and that two from the Grand Signior were upon the Road in order to acknowledg the King of Poland. King Auguſtus has declared, that on the 24th Inſtant he'll ſet out for Poland in order to hold the General Dyet, which is to meet at Warſaw on the 4th of February.

We have an Account from the Hague, that the French have made ſome new Propoſal of Peace to the Allies by the way of Partition, they ſeeing by no means to be able to keep the whole Monarchy of Spain, are now deſirous to have part of it for King Philip to Reign; but 'tis ſaid they have rejected the ſame, being unwilling to diſmember the ſaid Monarchy, and will have the whole be put in the Houſe of Auſtria.

They write from Madrid of the 31ſt of December, that the Court continues their Conſultations upon ways and means to raiſe the reſt of the Funds neceſſary for the next Campain. And we hear that a Propoſal was made of Eſtabliſhing a Capitation upon the ſame foot as it is in France, but the ſame was rejected by reaſon of the Miſery which reigns among the People; and they talk of another Method which will be much leſs burthenſome, that is, to demand of the Clergy a great Sum of Money. In the mean time the Preparations for the Campain are continued with great Application, in ſo much that 'tis ſaid the Commiſſioners which had been ſent to Andaluſia to buy Horſes have found and brought a ſufficient number, not only to remount the Cavalry but alſo for the new Regiments.

There is a Diſcourſe that Mr. Watpole, Secretary of War, will ſucceed Sir Tho. Littleton in his Place of Treaſurer of the Navy. That Mr. Cardonel, Secretary to the Duke of Marlborough will ſucceed Mr. Walpole. And Mr. Tayler, one of the Clerks of the Secretary of the Treaſury, will ſucceed Mr. Cardonel as Secretary to the Duke of Marlborough. 'Tis alſo ſaid that the Places and Commands of the late Earl of Eſſex will de diſpos'd of thus: That my Lord Mancheſter will be made Conſtable of the Tower, my Lord Rivers will have the Regiment of Dragoons, and my Lord Bridgwater made Lord Lieutenant of Hartfordſhire. Lieutenant-General Webb is arriv'd from Flanders, but is ſtill ſo lame of his Wound in the Thigh that he cannot walk but with great Pain, the Bullet being ſtill in the fleſh. Which is all from Yours, &c.

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WE whoſe Names are hereunto Subſcribed do do Certify, that on the fifth Day of this Inſtant January, 1709. Thirty Perſons, Men, Women and Children, did acknowledg at the *Croſs-Keys Tavern* in *Cornhill*, that being all Blind or diſtemper'd in their Eyes, they were reſtored to Sight, or receiv'd Satisfactory Benefit (of which Number one was born blind) By Mr. *Roger Grant*, OCULIST. Witneſs our Hands, *Geo. Ley*, A. M. *James Halſey*, Gent. *Charles Williams*, Gent. *Richard Marriott*, Gent. *William Webb*, Gent. *Abraham Harman*, Surgeon. Any Perſon may be ſatisfy'd of the Truth of this Certificate at the Doctor's Lodging in St. *Chriſtopher's-Court* in *Threadneedle-ſtreet*, or at Mr. *Halſey's* in *Barbican*.

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